Can't Happen Here

Chariots clashed in the dead of night Subversiveness clouds the clearest of minds Blink of an eye We're collateralized Raised up in arms never knowing why

We give what we take When we take nothing (pull the helmet from your eyes) We're erased and betrayed by mistakes

Does your god Know my god This is how the world will end

And it begs the question When bullets cloud the sky Taking away the pain of Thinking for ourselves

Demons beat down, they beat down our doors And it begs the question Could this scene be real Stealing away our children Taking away our dreams Atreyu